TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL By FRANK P. MAC LENNAN.

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FULL LEASED WIFE REPORT OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full day telegraph report of that great news or sanigation for the exclusive afternoon publication in Topka.

The news is received in The State Journal building over wires for this sole purpose.

They fly high down at St. Louis,

Morocco does not appear to be exactly pacified, after all.

got there just in time to see the crash. Monday was Blue Monday in Wall street, all right, but Tuesday was

bluer.

Now that the president has rested up, let the nature faker and octopus beware.

A 15 cent restaurant ought to do good business in the vicinity of Wall street this winter.

When is a law not a law? When corporation tells a federal court it me constitutional, of course.

Hetty Green says she is glad Gladys Vanderbilt isn't her daughter, and quite likely Gladys is glad also.

tee is called to meet in Washington on

Friday, December 6. Lucky the date

isn't Friday, December 13. With wheat soaring the way it is and making plutocrats of the farmers,

isn't there danger that the farmers' trust will carry things Too Far? Another good thing about balloon

kill himself and several innocent by-

standers. The United States supreme court declines to allow the Kansas-Colorado suit to be pried open again. Kansas, however, will not grieve greatly about

the refusal. Although a good many Kansas polibelieved they are taking part in any

Now that the farmers' national congress also has gone on record as opposed to the free seed graft, what excuse can the congressmen have for keeping up this senseless idea?

Mr. Harriman stated some time ago that the Illinois Central would be divorced from Newport society, but it must be admitted that he has been having a strenuous time securing the

The man who runs the Sedgwick county poor farm was held up and robbed the other night. The man who runs a poor farm or any other kind of a farm in Kansas is apt to be rich

Another ridiculous notion is the idea that county commissioners and other tax levying bodies will increase the taxes four-fold the coming year, just because the maximum limit set by law will allow it.

The Illinois legislature has been called in special session to pass another primary law, and it is making a Would the Kansas legislature, with a

Ohio has earned over 29 million dollars above its expenses. If the Standmight discover a place to borrow

The news that those Pennsylvania farmers are pestered with bears ought to be welcomed at the White House. A hunting ground in Pennsylvania is so close to Washington that the president could run up and shoot a few bears before dinner some day.

Mr. Ridgley concluded that would prefer to be comptroller of the currency and know where he can alturn itself over to a receiver almost

not grieve greatly.

"DESTROYING CONFIDENCE."

"I am responsible for turning on the light, but I am not responsible for what the light showed."—President Roosevelt at Nashville.

light showed to be engaged in disrepuable transactions-dishonest stock obbing, bonding corporations in their control and diverting the funds to their own use, building up favorites and tearing down competitors by unlawful means-the criminal rich who have been engaged in such transactions and who have been caught at it because Roosevelt pressed the button and flooded them with light, are howling about the president "destroying confidence." That is to be expected. But there are still others who may not themselves be engaged in wrong pracices, but who are so closely allied with these guilty captains of industry that they can only blink at the light instead of perceiving what the light discloses. And so they join in the howl that the president is Going Too Far, and that he is ruining business, and all that sort of thing.

To be sure, President Roosevelt is insisting that the wrong-doing shall stop wherever it is disclosed. If he did not, the business world would soon

Harriman hurried east Monday and be worse off than ever. It may be true that the president has "destroyed confidence" by turning on the light. But so does the individual who shows up the loaded dice with which the gambler plays-people lose confidence in that gambler.

THE IRONY OF FATE.

We Square Dealers are hard up against a perplexing proposition. The Square Deal movement committed itself to a primary system of making nominations, and for the nomination of United States senators by the same method and at the same time . If a primary were called next year Stubbs is the only Square Dealer who would stand a ghost of a show of getting the nomination for governor. He is also about the only man whom they would have any chance to nominate for sand dollars for a rug. The Globe tells and dollars for a rug. The Globe tells and dollars for a rug. have any chance to United States senator.

It would be just as easy to nominate but it looks as though he is in a pickle

57 different varieties of them.

Very likely Mr. Harriman thinks
Stuyvesant Fish and the occupant or the White House are in league against

Studbs for governor by the convention as by the primary system. By old-fashioned methods his nomination and of Kansas orchards this year there are not apples enough to make a quorum. But it's worse than that: In most Kansas orchards there are not apples elected governor and then go on up.

But he cannot run for governor and senator at the same primary.

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But it's worse than that: In most Kansas orchards there are not apples elected governor and then go on up.

A white mole was found up at Wa-Stubbs for governor by the convention

The movement is committed to the primary system. Stubbs can run for but one place at the same primary.

Square Dealers have worked up this of pant come running down sentiment in favor of a direct primary, street with no man in them?" and now they find themselves con-fronted by it themselves. They wish to run Mr. Stubbs for at least two ofracing is that there is no danger that fices, and they can do it if the oldsome racer will run off the track and style state convention is held, but if nominations are made by primary, including both governor and United States senator, as Square Deal principles demand. Mr. Stubbs cannot run for more than one office.

There is no doubt, if Mr. Stubbs is governed by his own wishes, he will and almost any other colored hair, as run for senator rather than governor, yet there is a tremendous sentiment yet there is a tremendous sentiment mas a loving couple who fill in the intervals of soulful silence by whistling ticians are all up in the air regarding ing him governor. It is possible that to each other, as they sit in the back he might be persuaded to follow the parlor." Nov programme outlined by the Douglass Tribune in the above in case a convention is held.

A primary

make a declaration of his candidacy bushels of alfalfa seed from a little for one office or the other in the near future in order that the Square land. This means \$90 an acre from one future, in order that the Square Dealers could unite and make a cam-paign for some candidate for the office he does not want. If a primary from his one acre in one year at least were held early next year-in March, for instance-it is time the Square Deal candidate for governor were becoming known, if Mr. Stubbs would not make the race.

It is a peculiar situation.

ROOSEVELT AND SUNDAY.

A dispatch from Philadelphia states that the ministers of that city will appeal to President Roosevelt to stop Sunday baseball at League Island, believing it to be harmful to the morals of the city.

Just how much power the president will have in that direction is not eral rejoicing if the storks after his known, but it is known that he believes marriage keep a continuous flight to known, but it is known that he believes n Sabbath observance

When the president goes on his trip: about the country he is accompanied by photographers representing different pictorial publications and "hotographic concerns. At the time President Roosevelt spent Sunday at Sharon Springs out on the Kansas prairies, a tobacco than it is to quit whisky." hard job of it with doubtful results. graphic concerns. At the time Presisenate lodge hanging to it, do any Springs out on the Kansas prairies, a Kansas newspaper man noticed that Drake Watson. none of these photographers took any pictures of the scenes of that day on the plains, and the newspaper man ard Oil company feels hard up, it for Leslie's Weekly—why it was. The photographer replied that the presi-dent preferred that no pictures be made on Sunday, and out of deference to his wishes the cameras were left in their cases on that day. He not only photographer replied that the presienough to pay that fine, by reading this dent preferred that no pictures be paragraph. their cases on that day. He not only refrained from Sabbath desecration himself, but he also requested it from

those accompanying him. President Roosevelt probably is not a strict Sabbatarian, but he believes in honoring the day and abstaining from labor that is unnecessary.

There is also the same old talk about shearing Uncle Joe Cannon of his powways find three square meals er by enlarging the house committee on a day, than be the president of rules. Some time in the dim future a New York bank that might have to this may be done, but it is feared that there are still too many rabbits in congress to accomplish it now.

There is a suspicion in financial circles that the Standard Oil crowd is about one's business? Look how the not especially sorry to see the present Standard Oil magnates have succeed-

collapse in New York. It will not ed, and haven't they testified in court only help to score some people into that they don't know a thing about believing that the anti-corporation how the concern is run? These peoagitation did it, and as long as J. ple who insist that a man must know Pierpont Morgan and his friends are all the details of his own business the chief sufferers, Standard Oll will in order to be successful appear to be wrong, after all.

JOURNAL ENTRIES

This department desires to suggest And that is just where a lot of captains of industry and supposed financiers fail to properly differentiate. Of course, those individuals whom the

Still, the young people's societies neant all right even if they did call im "the Hon. Schenck."

It is currently reported that a series of cold chills run down K. U.'s spine every time it thinks of the score in the Washburn-Haskell game last Saturday. A liberal prize of one tooth-pick is hereby offered for the best explanation of this phenomenon.

We wouldn't wonder if St. Louis has a crick in its neck this week, after rubbering at so many balloons

The Episcopalians will enjoy this story: A week or so ago L. M. Crawford went to N. H. Loomis to engage his legal services to fight the Sunday closing of the theaters. After he had stated his case, Mr. Loomis thanked him for the compliment, but said he feared his connection with the Presbyterian church would not be compatible with opposing the recognition of the Sabbath. "What! Are you a Presby-terian?" exclaimed Mr. Crawford. "I am," answered Loomis, "I beg your pardon," said the theater mag apologetically. "I thought you v an Episcopal."

JAYHAWKER JOTS

Speaking of the way business is growing, a third billiard hall has just been opened at Phillipsburg.

At a recent public sale in Republic county, the sales amounted to \$3,000. and everybody paid cash.

Three hundred and ten cars of melons were iced at Syracuse in one month this summer, representing the shipments of the Arkansas Valley east of La Junta. A prisoner was brought before Police Judge Blundon, of Salina, on the charge of drunkenness the other day, and the judge discovered that the man was carrying Mrs. Blundon's watch.

Just to match Hiawatha's story of an Atchison young man who paid 45 cents for a nickel cigar. He bucked slot machine.

enough for identification.

A white mole was found up at Waterville recently, and the Telegraph the White House are in league against him.

But he cannot run for governor and senator at the same primary.

We Square Dealers have no show of success behind any man but Stubbs.

The Republican National commit
The movement is committed to the especially when they are on a conspicuous place on your face.

Tom Thompson of Howard, heard The Square Deal wagon seems to be loaded with more than it can carry over these roads.—Douglass Tribune.

Tom Thompson of Thoward, two women wondering why if frightened so at an automobile.

Tom butted in and said: "What is the said of the said o two women wondering why horses Tom butted in and said: "What would Such is the irony of fate! The you think if you were to see a pai

Rev. John Reed, a Gove county preacher who farms on the side for a living, says his potato crop yielded 75 bushels per acre and he is getting a dollar a bushel for them. Seventy-five dollars an acre is a fair return from Gove county land in one year. A stranger said the other day that

there are more red headed women in Norton than any other town he ever "We always sort of liked red visited. neaded girls," confesses the Telegram and those wit hblack, brown,

"Greensburg," says the Republican do not wish to be in-

A primary, on the other hand. Spear was up the creek Tuesday, and would force him to show his hand and was telling about threshing out nine one hundred dollars. This beats a gold

GLOBE SIGHTS.

[From the Atchison Globe.] A real kind hearted man couldn't doy heaven if his horse was tied enjoy h outside.

In a store, when more traveling salesmen than customers appear, that is hard times.

The barking dog knows better; when he goes out to kill a sheep, he knows enough to leave his bark at home. When a boy refuses to take care of his older sisters' children, there is gen-

his chimney. "It's up to me to quit smoking. Several months ago, I declared that if a certain drunkard would quit drinking. I would quit smoking. The drunkard

Drake Watson.

We never tire of admiring the capacity and greatness of American women. Although a girl may be raised a "doll," and taught nothing but plano performing and waltzing, her Yankee ingenuity asserts itself within a year or two after marriage, and she beidleness and education), the American girl seems naturally so well disposed that it is impossible to spoil her.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR

[From the New York Press.] When a man is handy around the ouse he isn't anywhere else.

A man calls his wages income s maybe you won't suspect he is broke, The reason a woman wants to get married again is she had such poor luck

A girl could learn a lot in boarding school about clothes except that she knows it already. A woman knows her husband is so

brave she will go to see if it is a burglar herself to keep him from getting into a fight.

KANSAS COMMENT

A NEEDED REFORM. Tragedies like that at Moran two weeks ago are becoming all too frequent. Whether May Sapp committed suicide or was murdered may not be determined but in either case an awful crime has been committed and much wrong done that led to the crime. It has be-come a common thing to eneer at the simple life and wink at moral irreguwar, and all of them are well advance in years. Capt. Harry Cobaugh recently pointed out an old man who passer his room and said to Smith Fry: "The larities. The divorce courts and scan-dals that get to the public tell but a small part of these delinquencies. While so many other reforms are being pressed, a genuine, determined moral awak-ening along domestic and kindred lines would be a good thing. Truthful husand wives and virtuous sons and daughters are in the long run of more value to a country or a state than all rmers who can be scared up.-Kingman Leader.

ADVERTISING. ADVERTISING.

The Ladies' Home Journal carries more advertising than any other publication in existence; a recent issue contained 36,800 agate lines, which is about an average. And the Ladies' Home Journal gets six or seven dollars a line. McClure's follows. Then comes Country Life in America, Everybody's, Review of Reviews Cosmonolitan. Review of Reviews, Cosmopolitan Munsey's, the Delineator, Scribner's and the Century, in the order named Of the weeklies, the Saturday Evening Post usually leads, although Collier's went by, and I saw him here visiting volume of advertising. The New York Independent is also a great advertising medium among the literary weeklies.—

Atchison Globe.

THEY CANNOT LEARN.
How long does a lesson last? In St. Vogue sometimes pass it in

THEY CANNOT LEARN.
How long does a lesson last? In St.
Louis, where but two years ago grafters were hunting cover, and piteously
pleading for compromise with the law,
graft has shown up in the old place.
The records of families disgraced, reputations of a life-time lost, criminal
service rendered are still fresh—but delservice to the city council have gone the egates to the city council have gone the same old route, and have been caught at it again. Admitting that there is no ing a class in a small village in New York: "The rules of the school require that when a child reports a case of illness in the family the teacher shall find out whether such illness is contagious or not, and it is usually necessary to send the pupil home for a statement of facts. One of my charges was a small boy of whom I was very fond because of his unusual intelligence for so young a pupil. One morning I did not notice such thing as moral perception on the part of men who serve in city govern-ments in graft-ridden cities, there would still be a place, it would seem, for the element of ordinary caution.

PERHAPS. The perfection of the Mississippi river as a deep waterway is going to knock the spots off New York city as a commercial center. It will be some time before New York will fully wake up to the fact that there is no way to get around this, but when it does realize that, it is going to put all its energies into defeating deep water-ways appropriations, and the middle won't do,' I replied. 'You must go and find out, then tell me just wh the matter with your mamma.' I ways appropriations, and the middle west, which will be the chief beneficiary of such waterways, will have to hustle hard and hang together or New York the scheme.-Lawrence defeat World.

THE COST OF LIVING. Ewing Herbert recently had an article in his Brown County World on the subject, "What it Costs to Live in a Small Town." And it was a plenty.
But the thing that is disturbing most
of us is what it costs to live in a medium sized city. It's more than a
plenty.—Hutchinson News.

FUNNY. There are a great many funny things happening, one of which is to see a fellow who has escaped from a farm, sit down in his swivel chair in a luxuriously furnished office and puffing a ten cent Havana cigar, write an editorial advising boys to stay on the farm.—Holton Recorder.

FROM OTHER PENS

NOT MUCH OF OURS.

What is the average person of prop-erty to make out of all the tumult in Wall street? How much of his property is involved in the loss of three bil-lions of stock exchange values, and how can what he has left be safeguard-Is it indeed a time of anxiety for him as well as for those who have no option but to solve such questions, being impelled by their necessities? Happily there is a sense in which it may be said that what is going on concerns them certainly only secondarily, and perhaps only remotely, if at all.— New York Times

A DRY DISTRICT?

An effort will be made this winter to add the District of Columbia to the prohibition pyramid. It may be that future members of congress will have inhabitants to get along with a canteen.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PLAIN ENGLISH. PLAIN ENGLISH.

The remark of the father of Mrs. Artist Earle that his son-in-law is a scoundrel is about the first good, redblood, plain United States we have heard from any of the principals or affinities in this affair, if he is a Frenchman.—Albany Argus.

WHERE THE GUM IS.
The American people spend \$60,000;
000 annually for chewing gum. No
wonder there is a wad stuck to the bottom of nearly every chair in the land.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Of course, Wall street "stands by the country." That's the best way to get its hand in the country's pocket.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE LATEST VERSION.

The latest is that President Roosevelt will not run for a third term to please his friends, but may do so to disconcert his enemies.—Dallas News.

"Harriman orders roads to cut expenses." Harriman is the most costly item they carry. Why not begin by cutting him out?—New York World. THIRTY CENTS.

These revelations of the magnitude of Standard Oil profits make that twenty-nine-million-dollar fine look like hardly more than three-fifths of half a dollar.—Providence Tribune.

GOOD GHOSTS.

An Annapolis haunted house turned out to contain a swarm of bees, which had 250 pounds of honey laid up for the owner. Psychical researches do ot always turn out so well as that .-

"TIS TRUE.

The terms "republican" and "democrat" are getting rather hazy.—Cleveland Plain Dealer. play was as slow as it was poor. Setting his warped legs wide apart, he would miss the easiest ball three or four times handrunning. He was retarding half a dozen good, brisk players, but this he didn't seem to mind at all. NATURE FAKER. The king of nature fakers is the man who raises for the market Long Island ducklings. Rhode Island geese, Philiadelphia squabs and Jersey chickens on the same Illinois farm.—Chicago Post. at all.

"Finally one man, having drawn very near, lost patience, and with a neat shot sent his ball fiving directly

BURTON-JOHNSON FIGHT.

Now that the baseball championship is settled, the Burton-Johnson contest for mayor of Cleveland may assume national importance. — Philadelphia Inquirer.

A MILLION FOR A CENT. The thing that goes the farthest towards making life worth while, That costs the least and does the most is THE EVENING STORY

just a pleasant smile

It's full of worth and goodness, too, with

Not in a Great Hurry.

Not "Catching." A woman who was formerly a kinder-garten teacher, but who at present is connected with a hospital in West Phil-

adelphia in the capacity of nurse, tells

the following story of an experience she had with one of her tots while instruct-

ing a class in a small village in New

was sick but it wasn't catching.

-Philadelphia Record

soon the boy came toddling back into the room. 'Teacher,' said he, 'mamma says it's all right. She says it's a boy.'"

The Whirling Dervishes.

Those spirits upon the hunt for "sensations" in Constantinople will wish to "take in" the Dervishes. The Whirling clan have a convenient convent on the Grande Rue where their circumnaviga-

dered in all its phases. After prelir inary circuits of the ring in single file

the discordant accompaniment of flute and tambourire, the robed and turban-

and tampourie, the robed and turban-ed Dervishes commence their turning. With arms outstretched, the right palm upwards to beseech blessings, the left depressed to signify mercy bestowed.

strange that there are no collisions. The dance ceases in an hour or so with

the men exhausted .- The Travel Mag-

instead of "proceeded," and so forth "Long, unusual words, except in scientific writings, are unnecessary."

said the well-known magistrate to a

Mansfield's Rebuke.

Croquet Golf.

instead of 'assented.

There are depths in

Her Sealskin.

(By Frank H. Sweet.) hearty kindness blent,
It's worth a million dollars and doesn't
cost a cent.

-Exchange. No one ever accused Mrs. Stone of being unduly sympathetic. Ten years' experience with a brutal husband, and ten subsequent years of buffeting with the world, had deprived her of that sentimental quality, if indeed she had ever possessed it. She was admirably fitted to be what she was—head of the All of the watchmen at the treasury in Washington are veterans of the civi associated charities of a large city. his room and said to Smith Fry: "There is another veteran, and he is to go on my force one of these days."
"Why, that old codger must be past 60 years old, and he doesn't seem strong," was the reply.
"No matter about that," replied Capt. postors who came fawning down the corridor dreaded this sharp-eyed, thindipped woman. What an expert cross-examiner the years of insight and un-belief had made her! How difficult it was to hide the telltale bottle or cover up the telltale odor when she descended up the telltale odor when she desc on their abodes!
She had driven away half the mendi-

No matter about that," replied Capt. Cobaugh. "If he ever applies, he will be appointed. He goes through here every pension day, to one particular notary public. I have noticed him for a couple of years, and on last pension day he told me that he had been a watchman here shortly after the civil war and I cants in town. The worthy ones whom she had made comfortable at homethey, even, were not grateful; they missed the noise and excitement of the street. But Mrs. Stone was obdurate here shortly after the civil war, and I asked him if he expected to come back on the force again.

"I am thinking of it,' he answered, and added: 'If I am in Washington three years from now, I will put in my application for reinstatement as watch-If the police would not enforce the beg If the police would not enforce the begging ordinance, she would. If the really needy ones would stay at home, she would see that they were provided for: If they infested the street, not a penny should they have from her, and she would see that they were arrested into the bargain. So the blind lavender man took to wood carving, and they all grumbled and were very unhappy.

One morning a woman in a bedrag-"He went away, and left me wonder ing why he wanted to wait three years, when every year is bringing him so much nearer to the grave. Two months went by, and I saw him here visiting

One morning a woman in a bedrag-gled black gown, and a veil with a hole that came just over the top of her nose, made her way into Mrs. Stone's office. Mrs. Stone knew the type—husband, a laboring man, just dead; from three to six young children—not one of earning "Be seated," said Mrs. Stone, briskly,

"Be seated," said Mrs. Stone, briskly, but not unkindly, and her limp guest perched uncomfortably on the edge of the only chair, which was so located that every ray of cold, gray light searched out the lines in the visitor's face. "What can I do for you?"

"I want work," said the woman, "What kind?"

"Any kind of work by the day." "Can you clean?"

'Wash well?' "Some-plain things." "H'm-cleaning would be best for

Mrs. Stone noted these details in a pupil. One morning I did not notice him in his seat. I asked the other chilbook, together with age, name, address nativity, and then came down to more dren if they knew why he was absen and I learned that his mother was il interesting details "How long have you lived here?" abed. Later the boy himself came to school and reported that his mamma

Mrs. Stone raised her eyebrows. Where did you come from? The woman mentioned a nearby Why did you leave there?"

A week.

"My husband died." "How long ago?"
"About three weeks."
"How many children have you?" "Five.

'Ages, please." "The oldest is ten." "Husband leave you anything?"
The woman hesitated.
"Yes, a little," she said finally.
"How much?"

tions may be witnessed at 7:30 on Fri-day evening for the admission of ten cents. This weird performance person-ifies the solar system and is exactly or-"Well, the society buried him and paid the doctor, and I had a little "How much?" came the remorse

ess question.
"About three hundred dollars." "You have that?"
"No, ma'am." "What did you do with it?"

"I bought something."
"Indeed!" Mrs. Stone's pencil was
suspended in the air. "What?"
"A sealskip sack." "A sealskin sack."
"A what?" Mrs. Stone almost shout

depressed to signify mercy bestowed, the head is bent upon the right shoulder. The rapid revolving upon the right heal is effected by employing the left toes as motive power. As the circling accelerates, the long white skirts dilate until they stand out stiff after the manner of the attenuated garment of the "premiere daysease." Yery little space. The woman cast down her eyes. "A ealskin sacque," she repeated almos inaudibly.
"Well, I declare!" Mrs. Stone said "premiere danseuse." Very little space is allotted to each priest and it seems

aloud. "A charwoman with a three hundred-dollar sealskin!" added to herself. "When do you propose to wear it?"
she went on to inquire. "To your
work in the morning?",
"Oh, no, ma'am," continued the woman, taking the question seriously. "I

Unnecessary.

Magistrate Corrigan of New York recently advised a detective to use short words in his testimony—"said wouldn't wear it every day. On Sun-days I'll wear it sometimes, if it's not too sunny and doesn't rain. They say rain doesn't hurt 'em, but I wouldn takes the chances—and sun fades "What good is it to do you, then?"
"Oh. I take it out of its bag and stroke it morning and night, and between whiles when I have time. There

reporter the other day. "They are as unnecessary, and they spoil the effect, as—as—but I'll tell you a story.
"A lecturer was describing the sea.
He told of the sea's size, its power, its tween whiles when I have time. There isn't much danger of its being stolen—no one would suspect such a thing in a place like ours; and I'd thrash a child within an inch of its life who dared tell of it. Fire's the worst. I do dread fire. I wish I could insure tt" inhabitants. Then he said in impreswherein the loftiest mountain ranges could be easily hidden from view.' "A solemn man in black rose at this Mrs. Stone was facing one of the

problems of her career.
"I don't understand it at all," she said, "why you should have spent your entire capital so wastefully and so uselessly? You have nothing to point. "'I desire to ask one question,' he said pompously.

"'Very well,' said the lecturer, with a gracious nod.

"'I wish to know,' said the solemn man, 'how you will move the ranges.'" wear with the thing, and you come to a charitable association to get work for you."
"I'll tell you." said the woman eagerly, her face lighting up. "I had wanted a sealskin all my life. I was a said the woman

A group of theatrical men were talking in New York about the late Richard Mansfield.

"Mr. Mansfield," said one, "was a delightful humorist, a splendid raconteur in society, but at the same time he had a certain proper and becoming sense of his own dignity, and it never paid to be unduly familiar with him.

"He was, as we all know, rather baid. He resented, from barbers or friends any allusion to his baidness.

"Well, one night at a party, a man came up behind this great artist, staggered him with a violent slap on the back, and exclaimed in a loud, jovial, familiar voice:

"Hello, Dick. How are you? Every time I see you, you get balder and baider."

"Mansfield drew himself up. He sneered at the other.

"Hello, he said. I don't know who you are, but every time I see you, you get ruder and ruder."

"Croquet Golf.

Ehen M. Ryers Pittshurs's fame.

"Wait a minute," she said. Mrs.
Stone was thinking. She was remembering that two of her lady directors, lately widowed, were seeking forgetfulness in Europe, the meager allowance ness in Europe, the meager allowance with the stone of the stone departed having

Eben M. Byers, Pittsburg's famous golfer, was talking at a dinner about dawdling players.

"Nothing is more vexatious." Mr. Byers said, "than to follow one of these dawdlers over a course. They all should be served as a bow-legged chap was the other day.

"He was playing at Englewood. His play was as slow as it was poor. Setness in Europe, the meager allowance granted by the stingy departed having been multiplied by a generous court while the estates were being settled. Mrs. Stone might not be sympathetic, but she was logical and fair-minded.

"There's a janitorship vacant in a school which I might get for you," she said. "It's sixty dollars a month, and you could live well on that. Are you strong enough to do the work, and will you do it well? Of course if you don't do it well you'll simply be discharged, but I should dislike to recommend an incompetent person."

"Put me on trial." said the woman eagerly. "Indeed, I'll do it well, and Jamie is old enough to keip me some."

"Very well," said Mrs. Stone. "Come at 3 o'clock on Monday and I'll see what can be done."

For several seconds after her visitor

between the slow player's bow legs.

"The slow player jumped back in a great fright. Then he yelled angrily:

"Say, do you call that golf?"

"No," said the other; 'but I call it pretty good croquet."

her desk. Then she whirled about in her revolving chair to listen to the

next tale of woe.

A month later one of her assistants said to her: said to her:
"I'm afraid that woman for whom
we secured the janitress' place was an

"What makes you think so?" asked Mrs. Stone.

"Well, anyhow, I don't think she's as poor as Ellen West, who wanted it."

"She has five children to support," returned Mrs. Stone. "Ellen has only two, and she drinks."

"Yes," said the assistant, "but I saw her in the park resterday, and what do Mrs. Stone.

her in the park yesterday, and what do you think she had on?"

you think she had on?"

"A sealskin sack, perhaps," said Mrs.
Stone, not looking up from the figures she was adding.

"So you knew?" gasped the other.

"Yes, I knew." The assistant was bursting with curiity. She waited a moment. 'Perhaps she has eeen better days,'

she ventured.
"I don't think so," said Mrs. Stone.
"though it was a sort of inheritance."
"Oh!" said the assistant. "But it is

"Oh!" said the assistant. "But it is very good and new. I thought, perhaps, it was electric, but it wasn't. I should think she might sell it and get something for the children."

"She might," said Mrs. Stone, "but I don't think she will. Two, eight, nineteen, twenty-four-we've taken in \$240 in dues this month—that's not bad!"—(Copyrighted, 1907, by E. C. Parcells).

HUMOR OF THE DAY

"Train holdups," said the old traveler, "are nothing new for me. I've been in lots of them."
"How does it seem to be covered with a revolver?" asked the listener.
"Can't say," replied the old traveler. "I've always been held up with a whisk-broom."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Jigley—We were talking about subur-ban cottages, and Subbubs remarked that the only thing they ever dreamed of out his way in Boghurst was Queen Anne. Citiman—The idea! Is that the way he citiman—The idea; is that the way is ronounces it now? Jigley—Pronounces what? Citiman—Quinine.—Philadelphia Press.

The San Francisco Japanese had applied for citizenship. "Do you understand the constitution?" he was asked. "I do," he replied, "and admire it greatly." "Do you believe in setting a strike by cobblestoning a street car?" Of course they had him there. He was turned down.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Maggie-Say, Mayme, what's a manicure parlor?

Mayme—Oh! that's the swell name for a hand laundry.—Kansas City Star.

"I hear you are engaged to one of the Richboy twins. How do you distinguish one from the other?"
"I don't try."—Philadelphia Press. "Is your dog blind?"
"What's the matter? Did he try to bite

She-Did you ever stop to figure out how many hats in a year you could buy with the money you throw away on cigars?

He—I have, dear. I could buy about 50 for myself, but only about three for you.

—Chicago Tribune.

"Mrs. Foliansbee tells me that she is studying Chaucer," said Mrs. Oldcastle. "Indeed?" replied her hostess. "She al-ways was crazy over fancy work."—Chi-cago Record-Heraid. "Where is your automobile depart-ent?" asked the man entering the big

department store.
"Follow your nose," replied the clerk near the door.—Yonkers Statesman. She—My husband won't listen to reason. He—He ought to be ashamed of himself, t isn't every married man that has the hance.—London Opinion.

Patience—What does it mean by being narried at "high noon"? Do you know? Patrice—Oh! yes; it means taking a 12-o-1 chance.—Yonkers Statesman.

"This poet," said Tess. "speaks of spoondrift on the bosom of the waters. I suppose spoondrift' is a nautical term." I fancy, said Jess, "that spoondrift' means when you are out in a boat alone with 'him' and just drifting."—Philadelphia Press.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

[From the Chicago News.] with a prize fighter. It's quite a come-down for a woman hater who falls in love.

tention a girl gives to a hug. With the politician might m money and money makes it right. In billiards and matrimony there are lots of kisses and many scratches. It takes a smart man to dodge all the foolishness there is to keep out of. Some women are naturally weak

their tongues. It's easier to worry about what we haven't than it is to be content with what we have.

Ask a truthful man for his opinion and the chances are that he will hand you something you don't want. It has been discovered that the only chance a man has to beat a woman in an argument is to let her do all the

talking. taiking.

In a small town the monotony of a woman's life would be something fierce if it wasn't for the gossip floating

Of course, you don't know of any rea-son why the fool-killer should call on you, but you can name a dozen reasons why he should visit your neighbor.

QUAKER REFLECTIONS. [From the Philadelphia Record.] The rolling stone is seldom rolling in

To politicians a dark horse is often a nightmare. The dollar mark is too often synony-mous with the mark of esteem. A woman may talk about her late husband without being a widow. You can't go to the office of a chiropodist without putting, your foot in it. Every man has an aim in life, but lots of them are mighty poor marks-

You can't believe all you hear. Many name.

looker. Money makes the mare go, but it won't always make her come out first

Without regard to the price, it is quite natural that umbrellas should go up in rainy weather. The significance of environment is demonstrated by the fact that the sailor on shore is generally all at sea.

Wigg-"When Guzzler takes a drink he never takes less than five fingers." Wagg-"Just to keep his hand in, I suppose."

eagerly. "Indeed, I'll do it well, and Jamie is old enough to help me some."

"Very well," said Mrs. Stone. "Come at 9 o'clock on Monday and I'll see what can be done."

For several seconds after her visitor dumb waiters in speak-easies."